

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Vol. IV. No. 43.

J. J. BURKE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday

July 2, 1891.

PROTECTION!

For the past eighteen months protection, or "protective tariff," has been talked of and been discussed by all thinking men and a great many women. The "McKinley bill," a protective measure, has been the cause of a great deal of agitation; some argue for, and many against it. The great argument in favor of the bill is that it helps and stimulates home industries. The argument against the same is that the consumer pays more for manufactured products. I am not going to judge whether the word protection, used in this connection, is misapplied or not, but I am ready to firmly assert, and there is not one that will disagree with me, that to protect one's interests is a good thing; to protect one's home, to protect one's chattels and live stock, is an essentially good thing.

The best way to protect them, is to insure against loss by fire. It costs but a small amount to insure your house against loss by fire. No man, be he farmer or mechanic, merchant or capitalist, should be without insurance. Edmund B. McClanahan, the Waukegan Real-estate man, is agent for some of the best companies in the country and will attend to placing your insurance, with pleasure, in safe and reliable companies.

EDMUND B. McCLANAHAN,

FIRE INSURANCE, REAL-ESTATE, RENTING.

All legal papers pertaining to real-estate drawn, taxes paid and rents collected.

FIRE INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

GIVE ME A CALL.

OFFICE IN SLYFIELD BUILDING, WASHINGTON ST., WAUKEGAN, ILL.

Wisconsin Central Line Time Table.

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
No. 1. 7:00 A. M.	No. 2. 7:00 A. M.
No. 3. 10:00 A. M.	No. 4. 10:00 A. M.
No. 5. 1:00 P. M.	No. 6. 1:00 P. M.
No. 7. 4:00 P. M.	No. 8. 4:00 P. M.
No. 9. 7:00 P. M.	No. 10. 7:00 P. M.
No. 11. 10:00 P. M.	No. 12. 10:00 P. M.

TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.

Reference marks * stop on signal, O run Sundays only, D run Mondays only. A daily, N daily except Sunday.

W. F. ZIEGLER, AGT.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE,
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.

Entered at the Antioch Post-office for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

Antioch Home News.

Now prepare to celebrate.

Fire-works at Warner's Grove Saturday evening.

An elegant oak chamber suit for \$10.00 at J. C. James & Son's.

The dance at Selters Grove on last Saturday evening was well attended and a good time is reported.

Work is well under way on the second story of A. Chinn's new building.

Mr. Homer Stevens and his two sons, Jesse and Ralph, visited with friends in this village the past week.

The Lake County Times, with the genial R. D. Parker at the helm, is a new arrival at our exchange table.

The A. C. B. Social Club will give a dance at Selters Grove the coming Friday evening, July 8d, to which all are cordially invited. Tickets 50 cents.

A few from this place attended the ball game at Burlington Sunday last and watched the Milwaukee club walk off of the field with a score of 4 to 0 in their favor.

Farmers are preparing for that busy season, haying, and it is no uncommon sight to see new machinery being hauled to all points. One firm here have already disposed of 20 mowers.

A band of strolling Italian musicians visited our village on Sunday last and raked in many a nimble nickel. One young man from across the line evinced his deep appreciation of their musical efforts by giving them three cents, all in change too.

The Amateur Band boys will give a grand dance at the new Loon Lake dancing pavilion tomorrow (Friday) evening and a good time is promised. This pavilion is as fine in all respects as any in the county. Dance tickets 50 cents. All are invited.

Let the cannon boom.

The residence of Mrs. J. B. Elliott, is being newly painted.

Croquet sets, 90 cents at J. C. James & Son's furniture store.

L. B. Hibbard, would like to hold a union Sunday School here, July 5.

Willie J. Garden of Chicago, is visiting in this village with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Foltz.

The school in Chicago closed last week.

Accounts for the number of youngsters to be found now at the various resorts.

Mr. George Savage of this village, has had his pension increased from \$80.00 per month to \$72 per month, to take effect from and after Jan. 26th, 1891.

The youngest son of Mr. Barthel of the Merchants Ice Co. died last week and was buried in the cemetery at this place. A relapse of the Grip was the cause of his death.

Charles Colegrove and Mrs. Gerred of this township were married last week Friday, and have gone to housekeeping in S. B. Robinson's house, which they purchased. The News extends congratulations.

Brer Hibbard of the Post says his old time hat was 73. We have heard of an old saw that ran this wise: "Little head and little wit; big head and not a bit." But perhaps it wasn't so down in Vermont.

Chicago people were thick as bees in a hive at the various resorts Sunday. Over one hundred people passed through this depot during the day, the Simons house 'buses conveying 80 people to one train alone.

Mr. A. P. Ames our machine man keeps adding new machinery to his stock every few days and is quoting the farmer's prices on the same that are right. Give him a call when you want anything in his line and be convinced.

Editor Hibbard of the Waukegan Post will deliver an oration at the celebration at Loon Lake Picnic grounds on the 4th. Our people should turn out and see what a live Waukegan editor looks like. Mr. Hibbard is an excellent speaker and will certainly deliver an interesting discourse. Some editors can only write while others can only talk, but Hibbard is perfectly at home in both branches of the business, from practice, we presume, in yelling at the "devil" not to plane the dots off of the lower case i and j.

Cherries are ripe and the fairly good.

Six piece parlor set \$80.00 at J. C. James & Son's.

The little boy and the fire will have an opportunity to meet and meet on the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley of Syracuse, N. Y. are visiting with relatives in this place.

Flags of all sizes and colors adorned the stores all the way to the cannon commencing the celebration.

Attention is called to the advertisement of J. C. James & Son's furniture store. Messrs J. C. James & Son have a number of reliable insurance companies and are right on all kinds of them a call.

On Sunday evening Maude Judd while standing the cars at Kenosha, she has been visiting for some time, received severe injuries in which she was received and how they may prove to be we are present unable to say.

In reference to the weeks issue of the News the death of Mr. Jacob injuries inflicted by a Waukegan we would were in error. Mr. Jacob and his family are at present at the latest accounts few hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Attend the grand celebration.

The steam shovel has been in the gravel pit. Mike Gallagher closed his school at Munster Friday. C. W. Lichtenberg and family are at their resort for the summer. Miss Clara Prouty and Mrs. L. George Breul went to Milwaukee to attend the funeral of his cousin last week. Messrs Frank Yaw, Dan Phillips, Mike Gallagher and Misses Kittie McGinty, and Hattie Yaw attended the Grass Lake dance Saturday evening.

Miss Bessie Wilbur closed a very successful term here Friday and the exercises gave credit both to the teacher and scholars.

ROMANCE AND SUPERSTITION.

Madison, Pa., is troubled by the ghost of a girl who was so afraid to marry that she eloped with a Louis man and took her grandmother with her.

When a young Chicago street car conductor suddenly sickened on his trip the other day, his sweetheart donned his cap and collected fares until relieved at the end of the run.

A Hebrew girl and a Chinaman were married in Chicago the other day. A feast was spread after the ceremony, in which Chinese and American dishes were equally divided.

A Bethlehem, Pa., policeman who made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide some time ago, celebrated his recovery by having the bullet which failed to do its work mounted as a watch chain. He wears it every day.

The following legend accounts for the origin of the Bedouins: To Adam were three sons—a farmer, a hunter, and a Badawi. To the latter for his livelihood, he gave a camel. The Badawi came to the river and said: "My camel is dead; I can't do for a living!" To whom he said: "Go thy way, and live of what thou canst find from thy brethren."

LIBERTYVILLE.

The rain Saturday night was very beneficial to the crops.

Rev. J. H. Painter occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church Sunday.

Misses Lena and Mary Olk, of Chicago, are visiting friends in this place.

The cherries were harvested this week. They are quite plentiful and very fine.

Mrs. Ed. Jones and daughters spent a few days of last week in Chicago.

John Lyon has added a wing to his house on North Avenue, improving the appearance of it thereby.

Mrs. Farnham and daughter, Miss Kitty, started Saturday for an extended visit with relatives in the East.

DIED—Wednesday June 24, of diphtheria, Fred Protine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Protine; aged 11 years and 10 months.

Several cases of diphtheria are reported in town. Arthur Laurence and little Frank Protine are the only names known at present writing.

The Lord's Supper will be observed at the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath. Preparation meetings Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week. All are welcome to the service.

Persons visiting at the hotel, please be careful of their property. The hotel is not responsible for loss of baggage.

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WANTED
1000 PEOPLE
TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH,
BY BUYING
WATCHES
—OF—
L. W. LEWIS,
Antioch, Ills.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor as follows:	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1. 7:00 A. M.	No. 2. 7:00 A. M.
No. 3. 10:00 A. M.	No. 4. 10:00 A. M.
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No. 11. 10:00 P. M.	No. 12. 10:00 P. M.

Reference marks *Trains stop on signal only. A run daily, N daily except Sunday, C Sundays only, D Mondays only.

Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.

GEORGE SHAW, Agent.

and one third fare for round trip tickets good for return passage until July 6th inclusive. For tickets, time tables and information apply to Agents of the line.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.
Miscellaneous News.
Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

FOR SALE:—A fifteen ball pool table with bells complete. Will be sold cheap. Who wants it? Address the News, Antioch, Ills.

Houses For Sale: Village Lots from \$100 up in a prosperous village on the Wisconsin Central R. R. Address: H. J. Johnson, Antioch, Ills.

Lost between Antioch and Lake Marie, a lady's gray coat. Finder will be rewarded on returning the same to the News office, or to Harry G. Parker, The Herald, Chicago.

Wanted: To exchange desirable vacant lots in Chicago for a good farm and will increase rapidly in value. Address the News, Antioch, Ills.

FOR SALE:—A fifteen ball pool table with bells complete. Will be sold cheap. Who wants it? Address the News, Antioch, Ills.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
PUBLIC NOTICE:—The undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of A. A. Burnett deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of August next, 1891, when and where all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

SAMUEL DREWY WARNER,
JOSHUA H. BURNETT,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

Waukegan, June 17, 1891.

A Grand Premium Offer.

An Opportunity for Someone to get a Webster's Dictionary free of Cost.

Wishing to increase the circulation of the News to the utmost possible limit within the next six months, we have decided to offer a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, the regular \$12.00 edition in library binding, published by G. & C. Meriam, of Springfield, Mass., containing our royal octavo pages. This grand work will be given to the person sending us the largest list of subscribers to the News at \$100 per year, before the first day of January 1892. This is an opportunity for someone to get a magnificent work for a little labor. Sample copies of the News will be sent free to any person getting up a club. Address the News, Antioch, Ills.

AN ENTERPRISING MAN.

MACON, Mo., April 10, 1891.

Queen City Silver and Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ills.

I read Mrs. Bailey's experience selling games and am tempted to give my experience plating. I paid \$5.00 for one of Queen Platers, for plating gold, silver or nickel. I had no trouble to get all the knives, forks, spoons, casters and jewelry I could plate. The first week I made \$37.00 clear profit; the second \$32.40, and am now averaging \$45.00 per week. I have advised a number of my friends to try this business and they are all doing well. The machine is complete and does the work rapidly. I can make as much selling plating as plating. Hoping my experience will benefit others.

I am yours truly,
B. G. STOOKY.

If you want to make more clear money than you ever made in your life, send for circulars and price of the Queen Plater; for gold, silver, nickel, copper and brass plating can be used by any one. Plates beautiful and equal to the finest new work. Every class of goods, or metals, \$20 a day can easily be made. Address, Queen City Silver and Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ills.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ALONE.

My life parts forth to sea alone;
The skies are dark above,
All round I hear gray waters moan—
Alas for vanished love!

"O lonely life that presseth on
Across these wastes of years—
Where are the gauding pilots gone—
Whose is the hand that steers!"

The pilots they are left behind
Upon your golden strand;
We drift before the driving wind;
We cannot miss the hand—

That land to which we hurry on,
Across the angry years;
Hope being dead, and sweet love gone,
There is no hand that steers.

A VAGARY.

I believe that there was something spoken about the thing to begin with. It was to all appearances a common rubber toy balloon, and I bought it from a neatly dressed old German, who, with his string of many colored bubbles was walking up and down the street. I had noted his pensive look and happy smile when the children across the way patronized him, and I wanted to see him smile again—so I beckoned him to come across the street, and I bought a balloon myself.

Of course, it did look ridiculous for an old maid like me to be buying a childish thing like that, but in my heart I had always wanted one of the airy things, and had never had the courage to buy one before. Even now I made some silly apology to the woman next door, and said that I thought it would be a nice thing to amuse the dogs.

I selected from among the brightly colored globes one of a peculiar bluish-white tint. It was the only one of that color—the rest were all of rainbow hues, and among the reds, greens, purples, and yellows this one looked very odd.

I noticed that the old man's face fell as I designated my choice, and in his broken English he tried to dissuade me from taking that one. "Neln, neln, dis shona, soot!" said he, pointing to a yellow one like a great golden orange; but I held to my choice, and finally, finding his remonstrance in vain, the old fellow reluctantly cut the string and put the end into my hand, with a shake of his head and a muttered "Unluck!" and I did not get a smile from him after all.

I took my purchase into the house, and as I went back to my painting I tied it to the back of my chair, where I quite forgot it until, turning suddenly, I was startled to see the pale, white thing hovering over my head. It looked so unearthly, so weird, that it gave me an idea, and I caught up a brush filled with red paint and by a few touches I transformed the thing into the most hideous face I ever have seen. The eyes were wide and staring, the nostrils open, and the mouth was like that of a skull.

I am not usually very clever with my hands, but I had a sudden power, and soon the blood-red eyes glared at me with such a fiendish expression that I began to feel a bit creepy. My hand shook a little, for it was a delicate task to put the paint on without breaking the thin rubber—and, candidly, I was getting nervous.

I know what spirit of evil impelled me, but having finished this work I carefully broke off nearly all of the string attached and weighted the balloon with a bit of tissue until it would just float about midway between the floor and the ceiling, and I then set it loose.

I can not describe my sensations of half-amusement, half-awe as I saw this thing which I had made floating ghostly and pale, like a disembodied spirit. Now high, now low, with a slow but unceasing motion, it wandered about the great rooms, the staring eyes peering into dark corners and above cupboards and behind pictures, as though searching for something.

I called in the dogs. Punch, the fat pug, came lumbering in without seeing anything at all; but the little fox-terrier, alive to some strange influence, sniffed about in the corners and under the furniture until, glancing overhead, he saw the frightful face floating toward him. With a yelp of terror he clapped his wings and ran from the room, followed by the terrified Punch, who by this time had seen the thing, too.

No amount of coaxing would induce the dogs to return, and I began to congratulate myself that the household had gone home for a visit and that no one would come into that part of the house before I could get the thing out of the way for I was beginning to feel rather ashamed of the whole performance.

I followed the uncanny head from room to room, and tried by climbing upon chairs to catch it, but it kept always just out of my reach. On and on it went, still peering and staring, its red eyeballs turned now up, now down, as it roved in its fruitless quest. At last it turned into the hall and slowly rose to the floor above. I saw it rise steadily to the skylight and look out for an instant, and then shrink back as if to get away from the light, and then it began its tour through the upper rooms.

In the front chamber there was a large old-fashioned pier glass, which had long before graced the parlor, but had been lately, at my order, relegated to this room; my fancy being that mirrors were in better taste in sleeping rooms. The restless, moving thing stopped before this and peered, still, for the first time. The onyx eyes seemed to have found what they had been seeking. Steadily they stared at your horrible reflection, then they turned upon me.

Silly though it may sound, I recoiled from their gaze and turned to leave the room, when the thing came floating toward me, and it followed me now wherever I went. Could I ever escape

it? Had I made a monster, a Frankenstein?

Although I did not at first look at it, I knew that it was near me; I could feel its presence, and at last I turned and looked it full in the face. Such a face! I looked at my work with a shudder. Great heavens! the thing was unfinished. It had but one eyebrow. I had not noticed it before; but now I saw and I understood. It had come to me to be completed. It would follow me until I had finished what I had begun. I could have caught it now, but I would not. I resolved to have no more to do with it; and I went down to my late dinner, carefully closing the door that it might not follow me there.

All the evening it hovered near me, but I would not look toward it, and at last I went to bed, glancing over my shoulder at the shadowy globe following me as I came up the stairs. I looked my door, undressed, and went to bed, but for a time I could not sleep. At length I fell into a light doze, but was soon awakened by a consciousness that something was in the room. I hid forgotten to close the transom and I could dimly see the pale shape of the haunted balloon now directly over my head. I hid my face beneath the bedclothes when crack! came a loud report close to my ear, and I peeped out to find that the shape was gone. Cautiously I felt about upon my pillow and my fingers touched something warm and sticky. I hurriedly lit the gas and looked. There was nothing to be seen but a smear of blood-red paint upon the pillow and besides that a shriveled bit of rubber.

My imagination? Not a bit of it. The thing was of the devil. Don't tell me that there was nothing strange about it. I tell you that the paint was warm, like blood, and the rubber smelt of brimstone.

MEXICAN MESCAL.

A Tiptoe of Lowly Origin But a Head Splendid All the Same.

The humble but inspiring mescal is derived from such imposing scientific terms as the agave Americano, maguey and Americano. In his report to Agricultural Secretary Rusk, Special Agent Poston, says the plant is a species of the numerous family of cacti indigenous to Arizona, Southern California, Texas, New Mexico and Mexico. The Aztecs, when found by the Spaniards, used the plant for cordage, matting, brooms, brushes, shoes, bedding and various domestic purposes. They roasted the pulp for food and fermented the juice into "pulque." The latter has been improved by modern civilization into that strong but not repulsive drink called mescal. The maguey plant matures in seven years, becoming cabbage-headed in shape, with prickly guards. It weighs from twenty-five to fifty pounds. The various layers, as roasted by the natives, are nutritious and palatable. The pulp is made into a drink called pulque, which is sold in small cups for 10 cents.

It is a very common sight, for a plant per capita, which ratio proves to be generally throughout Mexico, pulque being the national beverage, like wine in France, beer in Germany or "budgie" in Yankeeedom. Mescal flowers make excellent honey. Deer and antelope seek them eagerly. The stalks of the plant grow twelve to twenty inches, and are used in Mexican domestic architecture. Mescal distilleries are very simple and more so than any moon-shiner's still. Maguey has been immemorially cultivated in old Mexico, but is not raised north of the line. In Arizona for twenty-five years past mescal has averaged \$2.50 per gallon now, with \$1 added for each year of maturity. A higher grade article is called tequila, and is worth over \$10 per gallon.

She Was Surprised.

An amusing story is told of a well known Russian woman who went recently to enjoy the sulphur baths at Tiflis. On a particular morning the countess entered, as usual, one of the bathrooms. The water had hardly touched her body, however, when, to her horror, she began to turn black. She was so frightened at the transformation that, upon seeing her reflection in the mirror, she fainted. The attendant, who was as greatly startled as her mistress, cried for help. The explanation was simple enough. It was discovered that the countess was accustomed to paint her face, hands, arms and neck daily with a substance containing zinc. On that fatal day the poor woman had neglected to remove the "beautifying" coat. The zinc combined with the sulphur and natrium of the water, and quickly made an African belle out of the white-skinned bathers. A considerable time passed before the unfortunate woman resumed her natural appearance.—New York Tribune.

Size of Counties.

There are about twenty-eight hundred counties in the union with an average size of a thousand square miles, but this average is enormously exceeded in many instances, and has also frequently fallen below. Leaving out the great unsettled counties of the West, the average county would be about five hundred square miles in extent.

Teetering Ostriches.

One's first impression on seeing an ostrich is that he needs another prop under him. The feeling is heightened when he goes to walk, and he himself seems conscious that his center of gravity is a long way above ground, for he goes teetering along as though exercising great care to keep his legs well under him.

If Hit While Running.

A sketch headed "The Soldier's Feeling in Battle," is going the rounds. He generally felt for the place he was hit, if he happened to get a dab.—Fairhaven Herald.

A SAD, PITIFUL BEAUTY.

SHE BELONGS IN THE HANDS OF A DESPOTIC RULER.

Something About the Women in Algerian Harem—Superb Faces, Gorgeous Costumes—A Street in the City of Algiers.

The position of the Arab women in Algeria is far superior to that of the women in Turkey, and the French which is rigidly enforced, preventing being sold into slavery. She is, however, the victim of a brutal and cruel code, founded on and wound up with a religion whose theory is pure but whose practice is barbarous. When a child is born to a harem boy of the woman who considers it a blessing to have a boy, a curse if a girl. The girl comes into the world and is baptized in the name of Allah, who is the name of the mother of the prophet. A week after her birth she is given her choice, like a piece of property, to one of the harem boys, which are Mimi, Zina, Zora and Zama.

The little girl matures early and is married at ten or twelve years of age. As for her father, it is all he knows of his daughter when some one takes her from him in marriage. If the child is a girl, she is sold into slavery.

The French have tried to improve the harem, and in a measure have succeeded, but among the natives there is no power on earth to force them to change their living. The government has tried to improve the natives, but the civil law, which is the Roman law, and the social code and civil law, which might as well be a dead letter, are not enough to change their customs. The French have tried to improve the harem, and in a measure have succeeded, but among the natives there is no power on earth to force them to change their living. The government has tried to improve the natives, but the civil law, which is the Roman law, and the social code and civil law, which might as well be a dead letter, are not enough to change their customs.

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EX-QUEEN.

Authentic Portrait Yet Published in This Country.

Longs of ex-Queen Natalie, of Michigan, have roused the sympathy of the world for the unfortunate who is still the pride of the Servians.

What a contrast we see when we turned from this to the life of the woman of the lower classes, and those who had just left.

If on the street they remained, but at home their common life is a life of poverty and suffering.

When the man of our party

When Natalie sent a written remonstrance to the Skupstina, that body refused to read it. The brave ex-queen persisted in her attempt to be reunited to her son, whom she was not permitted to see, and was finally ordered by the Serbian authorities to quit Serbian territory and upon her refusal they made an attempt to remove her by force.

She was compelled to enter a carriage and was being rapidly driven toward the frontier, when the students of the university were informed of the fact. They rallied to her defense, surrounded the officers and conveyed Natalie back to her own home, which they guarded, gallantly repelling the police and the military who attempted to effect an entrance. Our portrait of this brave and noble lady is from the illustration, and is the only authentic one ever published in this country.

His Prospects.

"You ask my daughter's hand. Have you any prospects?"

"Yes, sir, I have hopes."

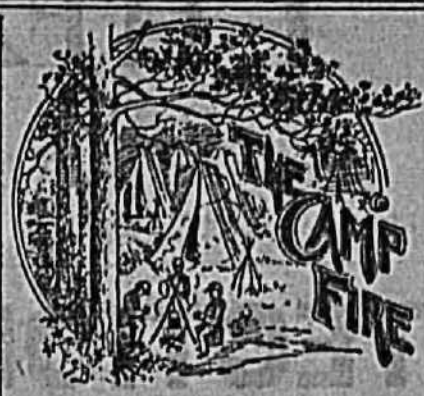
"What are they?"

"Mainly of getting a rich father-in-law."

A Man of Note.

"He got all the fame he ever had as a vocalist from his success in striking the lower notes."

"In other words he was good at base hits."



Ex-Prisoners of War.

The following letter was written to Senator Hawley, some time ago:

HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

Washington, D. C.

My DEAR SENATOR:—You will recall me as a member, 39th and 40th Congresses, from this State, and as having actively aided you in your State in your first fight and victory for Governor. In the Senate debates some time since, and also recently at a Fourth of July celebration, I have seen you quoted as hostile to the bill reported in the House to pension prisoners of war. A strong admirer and friend of yours, I have greatly regretted this. I was fourteen months in Libby Prison, from March, 1863, to May, 1864. I have a personal experience, but my own was surpassed in misery in many respects by thousands. Could the senators and members only before (they cannot realize) the stories of mental and physical agony told of those prisoners of torture and death, picture only one-half the actual sufferings we endured, I am sure every one of you would reflect upon yourselves every night before you retire, so long as you fall to pass this bill.

I am quite sure you cannot find a survivor of rebel prisons, who was in their hands after June, 1864, who will not tell you he would have gladly charged the enemy in the field every day of the year, and taken his chances for life, in preference to remaining in prison, as the situation was, in rebel prisons.

Grant and the war department may have been right in refusing to exchange prisoners, on the theory that by so doing we gave to the other side an army of strong men in exchange for our starved soldiers; and that to allow us to starve and suffer and die, saved thousands of soldiers who were in our armies in the field; and rendered new recruits not needed. That is, we were thus weakening the enemy. So we were.

War is always cruel. This was the cruelty of cruelty. It was a most extraordinary position of most heroic sufferings, which our government compelled us to undergo, and it entitles us to extraordinary consideration, and special honors. Aye, if you wish to put it so, "rewards."

It is the most of slanders to say that we were not.

June, 1863, when the capture of Vicksburg (yes, and before), and the history of our war and its battles show that the men who went farthest to the front, fought fiercest in the fight, remained longest on the field, and were last to retreat, are the men who were captured.

I cannot think, my dear General you have looked at this matter in its proper light. I knew you were a brave soldier, and I think you are a Christian man. I believe you have unmeaningly done the prisoners of war an injustice, and I appeal to you to correct it.

That 65,000,000 with more wealth and luxury than Solomon in all his glory ever thought of, and all this, and this magnificent country and its marvelous splendors, with its glorious freedom should stop to count the cost of pensions; all figured up, even to two thousand millions of dollars, parceled and doled out until "we are all gone"—and we survivors are old men now—is to write down this great people as inexhaustible mean and wholly wanting in gratitude to those who took their lives in their hands and made this mighty people what they are.

I am sure you will pardon my writing to you, and my hope is to cause you to use your power and influence to help as many soldiers who survive as possible to carry a certificate of pension, not as a beggar or pauper, but a paper bearing the seal of his country that he is one of those who saved the Republic.

SAMUEL MCKEE.
Captain, Fourteenth Kentucky cavalry, 216 Fifth street, Louisville, Ky.

A New Home.

The Rhode Island Soldiers' Home at Bristol was dedicated on May 21 with appropriate ceremonies by the Department of Rhode Island, G. A. R. The town of Bristol donated the Greene farm, worth \$10,000, to the State for soldiers' relief purposes, and upon this very desirable site, commanding a fine view of Fall River and Mt. Hope Bay on the east; Narragansett Bay, the ocean, and the island of Rhode Island on the south, and the bay, the west shore and Providence to the west and north, was erected this home for the country's saviors. The home opened with nearly 100 inmates, 81 per cent of whom receive no pensions.

pantry, lavatory and water closets adjacent.

The appropriation for the home was \$125,000.

The house has been so arranged that there shall be groups, or families, thus affording greater harmony and a better feeling among the inmates, and to enhance a spirit of concord, each inmate has been provided with a locker or closet besides his own bed.

The buildings are roomy and comfortable. The administration building is a wooden structure, 2½ stories in height, 65x33 feet on the sills, and contains the offices of the Home, the Surgeon's room, the dispensary and the residence of the commandant, Capt. B. F. Hall, a Rhode Island veteran.

Gen. Hovey's Big Heart.

Gen. Alvin P. Hovey, Governor of Indiana, has shown recently that he has a big heart in his brave body, by refusing to order the arrest of Mrs. Laura Jones, of Rockport, Ind., on a requisition from the Governor of Kentucky. Mrs. Jones is the daughter of John Bonhomme, of Owensboro, Ky., who objected to her union, with young Jones. The latter paid frequent visits to Owensboro, but each time he found Mrs. Bonhomme's mansion barred against him, and he soon learned through mutual friends that Mrs. Laura was suffering a great deal of bad treatment on account of her love for him. He managed to communicate with her, and an elopement was planned. Miss Laura was taken from an upstairs room while the father was sleeping below, and the lovers escaped to Indiana, where they were married. In the papers accompanying the requisition the father accuses his daughter of having committed perjury in swearing that she was of marriageable age, when, in fact, she was but sixteen years old. Only the father's affidavit accompanied the requisition, and Gov. Hovey at once determined not to honor it. In closing his reply, he says: "This case seems very strange to me, where a father seeks to have his daughter arrested and made a felon because of a natural desire to marry the man she loves. It is not an admirable spirit shown on the part of the father, to say the least."

Swallowed Nothing.

Col. Michael C. Murphy, of New York, has had a remarkable experience with starvation. He lived seven months without swallowing a morsel of food or a single drop of drink, and during that time he endured one surgical operation of great severity and equal delicacy and danger, and any number of ones of smaller consequence. He suffered so much from dyspepsia that in 1889 the physicians concluded that he had an ulcer in his stomach, and he was treated in the most important organ of the body.

Grand Army Notes.

The tomb of Gen. Winfield S. Hancock was decorated on Memorial Day by a delegation from the Hancock Legion of Philadelphia.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is expected to deliver the address at the anniversary festival of the Confederate Soldiers' Home of the Maryland Line at Pikeville, Md., June 4.

The engineer charts which were prepared by Gen. Robert E. Lee when he was a member of the United States Engineer Corps, over fifty years ago, are still in use at St. Louis, Mo., for river improvements.

Storer Post, G. A. R., of Portsmouth, N. H., will present portraits of Admiral Farragut and Gen. Thomas J. Whipple to the Farragut and Whipple schools of that city respectively. The artist will be Mr. U. D. Tenney.

One of the sophomores who left Princeton college during the civil war to enter the army is to enter the class of '94 of that institution to finish his course. He is now 63 years old, and obviously convinced that the little difficulty is completely wound up.

The late Col. L. M. Dayton, who was an officer on Gen. Sherman's staff, left an estate valued at over \$300,000. Among his bequests, outside of the family circle, are these: To the home of the Friendless and the Children's Home in Cincinnati, each \$5,000; to the Society of L. M. Dayton of the Tennessee, \$5,000; and to the Ohio Commandery of the Loyal Legion, his portraits of Gen. Sherman, Grant and Sheridan.

Senator William F. Vilas, of Madison, Wis., recently received news that his namesake, William F. Vilas, III, had killed himself at Memphis, Tenn. This young man was spoken of in some reports as a nephew of Senator Vilas, but he was not a relative of the ex-Secretary of the Interior. Senator Vilas was stricken with yellow fever at Memphis while a soldier in the war of the rebellion. Mr. Vilas, a prominent citizen of Memphis, took the young soldier to his home, Mr. Vilas, and family nursed him back to health, and, as the Senator still claims saved his life. A strong attachment sprang up between the two families, and in 1884, when a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Vilas, he named him after Mr. Vilas. Mr. Vilas, the father, died some years ago.

FIRE FANCIES.

I am sitting by the fire,
In its warm and ruddy glow,
While the shadows come and go,
And the flames are slowly dying.
And I think of the glowing embers,
Shadows of the past, and I
Shadows that bring back to memory
Friends and days once dear to me.
And although this dreary night
Pleasant is, yet still there runs
Through it all deep tones of sadness,
Like to shadows o'er the sun;
For the dear ones who were
Made my heart so glad and gay,
They with whom I talked and journeyed
Now are absent; and I miss them
As I miss the light of day.
As I see their smiling faces
In the dim and flickering light.
Yet some day in the far future,
If our Father will it so,
I shall meet the friends I dream of
In the bright and sunny glow
But to-night, when they are absent,
It is pleasant to see
In the glowing light before me,
Faces of those dear to me,
So I sit and dream and wonder,
While the day is slowly dying,
And the shadows come and go,
—Good Housekeeping.



CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

Russell shook his head.
"There is a young man who may soon be able to join me," said he. "At present he has not the funds, but he has expectations and a world of energy. Young blood."
"Both young blood. Do you think because a man is fifty or over that he isn't good for anything? Why, look here, I'm fifty-eight, and three inches shorter than you are, but I'll bet I can split a cord of wood while you're splitting a foot."
Russell smiled incredulously and squared his broad shoulders. Ray got red in the face. He was a vigorous man, and he hated to be called old. Russell knew it, and banked on it.
"You don't ask me to get into this scheme of yours," said Ray, after walking up and down the floor with the step of a pedestrian.
Russell pretended to be embarrassed. "You would not feel like giving much time to it," said he, "and besides the young man of whom I have spoken will soon—"
"I'm as young as he is, by jingo," cried the man of dollars, slapping his chest. "I could outrun him, outjump him and throw him three times out of five, breeches hold, or you either."
Russell smiled again, and Ray reached for his cane. The situation was beginning to look serious. It was not the old man's intention to use the cane as a weapon, however.
"See here, young Mr. William Russell," there was a rattle as he pulled out a small pistol, "I was born that way."

CHAPTER VII.

"This machine, if once set in motion, will never stop," said the inventor, as he poured out a glass full of beer; "I regret to say that I have not yet learned how to set it in motion, but that is a trifle, sir, a trifle. The solution of this little difficulty will come"—and he tapped his forehead confidently.
He was a lean, thin, thin-legged man, clad in ill-fitting and soiled garments. His face did not harmonize with his gaunt figure. It was of the German type, round and full in the cheeks, with high color, and sandy beard and mustache. The contrast told his story: his invention had fed upon him, while he himself had had only the poor nourishment of hope. He had been talking fully two hours; and Russell had begun to fear that the poor fellow's vocal organs realized the dream of endless motion which his invention would forever disappoint.

"I have no use for this machine unless it can go," said Russell. "I read the story of a reporter who said that its movements were such as he had never seen in any thing inanimate before."
The inventor smiled as he filled his glass with beer and placed the empty bottle around the edge of the table, in the middle of which stood the wonderful machine.

"Remember the young man well," said he. "A pleasant fellow he was, too, but he hadn't your head for beer. We drank only seventeen bottles that morning, and yet he told me that this machine went whirling round and round with a motion which he felt sure that nothing in Heaven or earth could ever stop. His description was not wholly accurate, but it gave that idea of endless rotary force which my machine will realize some day. I think he must have written the story immediately after leaving me, though I would not at the time have thought it possible. It was not a deception of the public; it was a view in advance of the reality. We shall see it some day."

"I am afraid I can not wait," said Russell; "but let me give you some advice. Get something else to do and let this be your relaxation. It will be machine."

He forced a payment for the twenty bottles of beer, bade the inventor a cheerful good-bye and escaped just as about to begin.

It was the second day of Russell's search for an invention. He had begun the work as soon as he had left Gilbert Ray's office after the little game of "pulling sticks." An advertisement in a newspaper had brought him a bushel of letters from inventors, and he had begun to sift their merits. The result so far had not been encouraging. The first load of replies had consisted of ninety per cent. lunacy and ten per cent. fraud; but among those which were waiting for him at the newspaper office after his adventure with beer and perpetual motion was one which gave promise of real value. It was a rough, straight forward letter, signed "Deering." The writer described himself as an assistant foreman in a shoe

factory; "It's confidence or the other. I shall tell you about my invention and you won't believe a word I say as long as I am in every case—all I have taken my models to make tallies. They wouldn't look at them; they looked at me. Persuade me not a practical machine, and never got a dollar's worth of backing. You are well-to-do," said Russell. "Why haven't you put the thing on market yourself?"

"I have some money in the bank, a little property besides," replied Deering; "but every invention involves risk, and I will take no chances with my wife and children as they will not reach out after wealth even if I must hazard their comfort and security. We go along very well as we are."

Russell could not help strong-arming his decision, and he won why the words did not give him an impression of the man, but they did this, he thought, "I don't believe in invention is of any value." On the contrary, an examination of the machine convinced him that the inventor had a practical utility. He had not only an electrical contrivance, but he was very well informed on the subject. Deering was able to point out minor improvements in Deering's design, and thus to win the inventor's respect. When they had discussed the machine thoroughly, Russell had no doubt that it was the very thing he wanted. But the terms remained to be settled.

On this point Deering was very firm. He would have no right whatever, and he was with difficulty persuaded that it would be necessary for him to resign a time in the dark as to the exact nature of Russell's relations with the capitalist. Finally Russell said, "I don't want your invention, except on my own terms. I will take it and give you a U. S. for it, or any other thing you want. I will take the instrument which the inventor has made for me. It shall be his own. I shall retain the patent right in my own name, and to return it to you at the end of five years, with all the profits and advantages obtained by it, except the U. S. which I can delude the inventor by paying me. In short, I will buy your invention; develop it, and then I will give you, is it a bargain?" "Yes," said Deering, "for I have been an honest man."

"I wish I could agree with you," said Russell to himself, "but I must at least say designs toward you are an honest man."

CHAPTER VIII.

When Russell called at Deering's shoe factory again he was quite surprised to find that a change had come. Deering was no longer the assistant foreman, but the owner of the mill. He had been successful in his search for an invention, and he had begun to sift their merits. The result so far had not been encouraging. The first load of replies had consisted of ninety per cent. lunacy and ten per cent. fraud; but among those which were waiting for him at the newspaper office after his adventure with beer and perpetual motion was one which gave promise of real value. It was a rough, straight forward letter, signed "Deering." The writer described himself as an assistant foreman in a shoe

"The society meets here to-night," continued Alice; "thought they would come early, and it was their delay which made me wonder whether they would all appear in party dresses. It will be mean if they do, because the understanding was that every thing was to be as usual and simple."
"When was I expected to this post of honor and responsibility?" asked Russell. "Yesterday," said Alice, "I proposed to my brother Elmer that he should be a member. He said he would rather be electrocuted, but he would rather be electrocuted than asked to convey his condolences to you. Of course, he didn't think she'd



Oh, here are the dimensions, as the door-bell rang. "If you please, don't be the only girl at the party who didn't know one thing or another," said Alice, as she came in. "I am full of party girls and their gossip. Russell survived the presentation, and he was considerably surprised to find that there were only seven of them. He had supposed that there were fifty when they were introduced upon his sight. Suddenly, by a common impulse, the whole half dozen rushed up to Alice and said with one voice: 'Hav' you found a name for the society?' 'Yes,' said she, 'I have. It is the 'O'Plain Chief.' 'Then they all turned up, and Russell exclaimed: 'Of course, I know a real nice name for it, Mr. Russell.'"

"The young man could reply—supposing that he could have any at all—his Hill picked up one of the books which Alice had been trying to read. "It's a story," said she. "Alice, don't let's study history. I don't use anything about it, it is the use trying to learn now. I learned Greek at eighty," said she. "You might begin history now," said she. "You might have begun it at the age of one of the girls. 'That you were at Mr. Lawson's Poor old man! He's been dead ever so long.'"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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O'Plain Chief is a bay horse foaled Sep. 20, 1888, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,200 lbs.

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FRIVOLITIES.

Boston Courier: Miss Urgent: "Do you know, pa, that I have about made up my mind to set my affections on Mr. Lard?"

Far: "Have, eh? Well, I have made up my mind that as sure as you do that I will set 'Towner' on him."

Munsey's Weekly: The collegian: "Shall we be engaged again this summer or not?" The accommodating girl: "It's just as you say." The collegian: "Well, we might as well be engaged, then—but you won't expect another ring, will you?"

Brooklyn Life: Wool: "My cook left me to-day in spite of all I could do." Van Felt: "What was the trouble?" Wool: "The children annoyed her. I offered to kill the children, but she was afraid the authorities would detain her as a witness."

New York Sun: "What is the matter?" asked Mrs. Mundy, poking her head out of her flat window and addressing the policeman. "Matter enough," said he. "A piece of your angel cake fell on a man's head and we're waiting for the ambulance."

Puck: Gullenstern Gollert: "Hamlet's uncle must have proposed to Queen Gertrude several times before she accepted him." Rosencrantz Riler: "How do you know?" Gullenstern Gollert: "Because he speaks of her as 'our sometime sister, now our queen.'"

New York Weekly: Clara (haughtily): "I went to the theater every night last week, and had a different escort each time." Elvira (shuddering): "You should be more cautious, my dear." "Cautious?" "Yes, my dear. Ill-natured people all over town are saying you can't get the same man to go with you twice."

Rocheester Talsman: "Now, darling, will you grant me one favor before I go?" "Yes, George, I will," she said, dropping her eyelashes and getting her lips in shape. "What is the favor I can grant you?" "Only a little song at the piano, love. I am afraid there is a dog outside waiting for me and I want to scare him away."

Washington Star: "What did that new suit of yours cost?" "Two hundred dollars," Jerusalem, man! How did that happen?" "Easy enough. I paid \$75 for the suit originally, and it looked so well that my wife wouldn't let me rest until I had put up \$125 more for an outfit for her to match it. Buy cheap clothes, old fellow, buy cheap clothes."

Washington Post: "I want to ask you something," he said, with a look of much anxiety on his face. "Yes," she replied, as a sudden smile illuminated her countenance. "I know what I am going to say may sound a little silly—"

"I don't think it is," she said. "Well, your father—" "He likes you very much, George." "Does he?" "Well, when he came home to-day did he happen to tell what the score was? I came down in such a hurry that I didn't have time to look at a paper."

HUMEROUS.

In Church.—Ethel—"How harmonious the color of everything is." Margaret—"Yes, excepting the sexton. Why doesn't he wear stained glasses?"—Brooklyn Life.

Warrenton Sound and Gentle.—Dobson (examining it): "Are you sure this cigar is mild?" Intellectual dealer—"Perfectly docile, I assure you."—New York Telegram.

She—"How much do you love me?" He—"More than I can tell. Why, I couldn't love you any more if every one of these fractions were a \$20 gold piece."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Did your audience appear to be moved?" asked the young actor's friend. "No," answered the actor, "but they were all over."

Washington Post: Senator Stanford is going into the manufacture of champagne extensively. He evidently means to afford opportunity for every young man in this country to get a head.—Boston Post.

Tenderfoot, who has just purchased a horse—"Is it the custom here in the West to throw in a halter when a man takes a horse?" Old Resident—"Well, it depends on how he takes him."—Life.

Miss (trying on one of her new gowns): "Norah, how does this dress fit?" Norah (without looking up): "Not very well, mem. I found it a little tight under me arrounds."—Chicago Tribune.

She—"Oh, yes, we have a national hymn, too." He—"Ah, yes, it is a beautiful thing. I had heard it so often. My bonnet lies on the sea ocean, or vero did you get zat hat?"—Harvard Lampoon.

School Teacher—"Johnny, you may tell me what success means." Johnny—"The prosperous termination of anything attempted." School Teacher—"Now, Bobby, what is a failure?" Bobby—"Ma says pa is."—Judge.

"Did you ever read that new production, 'Lines on the Hudson River Scenery'?" Inquired the literary young woman. "Ah," replied the youth. "I know what you mean. Them's railroad tracks."—Boston Post.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

A deaf and dumb book agent is the latest novelty in New York.

The Stanford university in California announces that tuition will be free.

The heaviest forest fires in Michigan and Wisconsin have occurred in 1871, 1881 and 1891.

A New York hotel about to be built will have 600 living rooms and 365 bath rooms. It will be big enough to take the head of the list of mammoth hotels and will cost a round \$3,000,000.

One of the youngest of railroad presidents is Col. T. F. Oakes, who is at the head of the Northern Pacific system. He is forty years old and began his railroad experience as a rodman.

Mr. Donby, United States minister to China, has provided for the sending of tea seed to the Los Angeles chamber of commerce, the culture of tea near that place being determined upon.

Bananas for breakfast are quite as much in vogue as oranges over here since the published article which claimed for them so many health-giving quantities and beneficial virtues.

The strike in the Pennsylvania coke regions, which has already cost \$1,135,000, is now off. The 14,000 idle Huns and Italians are already so near the condition of the beasts of the field that they no longer seem to care whether they work or not.

G. R. Squires has an apple tree on his farm, west of De Wille, Mo., that measures eleven feet at the circumference at the ground, and eight feet in circumference four feet above the ground, its largest branches extending thirty-two and one-half feet from the body. This tree is said to be about fifty years old and is still a good bearer of fruit.

GATHERED FROM MANY FIELDS.

Some people who give the cattle the best of care neglect the hogs. The hog will repay good care as well as other kinds of stock.

According to the Census Bureau we have in this country \$100,000,000 invested in truck farming, not counting kitchen gardens.

The Roundtop, Pa. Times says a Mexican herdsman has purchased 6,000 acres of land in the Blaine-Loach Valley for the purpose of converting it into a sheep farm.

While it is laudable and honest to buy as cheaply as possible we should not expect to get stock for less than it is worth. Buy only from reliable nurseries and get their very best stock, and pay a fair price for it.

The exports of wool from the Argentine Republic in 1889 were 212,033,000 pounds, and only 200,000,000 pounds in 1890; the number of sheepskins declined from 20,000,000 to 18,000,000 during the same period.

The New York Journal of Commerce says: "No other element is so inimical to the interest of American wool growing as the large use of the lime and sulphur dip. It injures the fibre and lowers the quality of our American grown wool."

At least seven insects, all very destructive, are destroyed by a single spraying with London purple—the codling-moth larva, cankerworm, hidden spanworm, tent-caterpillar and three species of leaf rollers. Use one pound of purple to 200 gallons of water.

Hens like seclusion. They do better when contented. It is best to gather the place selected for a nest. Even though secluded a dark nest gives her but little chance to see about her, hence she will remain more quiet. A nest made of soft cut hay or chaff is as good as any.

In Florida, where crickets often seriously damage choice plants just set out, the plan has been adopted of cutting off the top and bottom of three-pound fruit cans and placing the resulting cylinder over the very small rose bushes, cuttings and other small choice plants liable to attack.

THIS IS DISCOURAGING.

One Des Moines dealer has made \$30,000 on corn in store this spring.

The great New York and Brooklyn bridge is now free for pedestrians.

Georgia timber has increased from 100 to 600 per cent in value within the last five years.

Copper has been found on Isle Royal, Lake Superior, and it is probable that several good mines will be developed.

A traction surface road company in Pittsburg has reduced fares from five cents to three cents, and all the people rejoice.

Edward Bellamy, it is stated, has received royalties of \$37,000 from his "Looking Backward," and is peering into futurity for more.

A lady in Flint, Mich., covered her flowers with sheets. In the morning she discovered that thieves had the sheets and Frost the flowers.

The countess of Lewenhaupt, ex-Secretary Bayard's daughter, inherited \$75,000 by the death of her husband. She still resides in Wilmington.

Rear Admiral Carter, who died recently, is said to be the only naval officer of his rank who had previously been a major-general in the United States army.

Gold Beach, with its river warehouses and wharves, is now high and dry, an inland town. A recent flood completely changed the course of the Coquille river.

A Chicago windmill made a big pile of money the other day by selling options for sugar at a cent below market prices.

Mr. Reed, of Omaha, has been found guilty of stealing a good quality of wool from a sheep.

Ex-Gov. Thomas M. Waller, of Connecticut, chased a thief in Chicago the other day, who had stolen the statesman's gold headband from the Palmer House wash room. The governor recovered the cap, but found that his silk hat had been stolen during the disturbance.

County Seat Items. From our regular Correspondent.

The High School Alumni banquet occurred Saturday evening.

The graduating exercises Thursday were unusually interesting.

Mrs. C. T. Heydecker visited in Springfield, Ill. during the week.

Work on Granger Smith's row of stores on Water St. is progressing.

The High School held a picnic at Gages Lake Monday and had an enjoyable time.

S. H. Kennedy has so far recovered from his protracted illness as to be able to attend to his office business.

Miss Maggie McGill, who is cashier in the store of Kent & Stratton, is the most popular lady bicyclist in our city.

The contest of the High School scholars Thursday evening at the Methodist church was a very creditable affair.

S. N. Derriek died at Silverton, Colorado. He was a former resident of this city and father of Mrs. L. J. Brewster.

Bicycle riding is very popular.

S. D. Warner of Antioch, Wis., was here Thursday.

Chas. Frenkel, was here Wednesday last week.

A banquet will be given by Sawyer Tuesday evening.

Slyfield, a new store building, is being erected on Genesee street.

Mrs. Warren Heath of Lincoln, Ill., was here Wednesday.

Mrs. G. W. Price and family returned from Mineral Point.

The editor of the Gazette will deliver the address at Waukegan.

The editor of the Post will deliver a lecture at Leona Lake the 4th of July.

Work has been commenced on the new stores of Griffin & Co. on Genesee St.

Two freight trains east Thursday, and the North R. freight was in.

The Sons of Veterans enjoyed a picnic at Gages Lake.

There was a good attendance at the pleasant time.

Last night many evening streets were lighted by the appearance of a large number of many were citizens.

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Called By Eating Ice Cream.

A preacher and two women die at Roseton, N. Y.

Rutland, Vt., June 30.—The ladies of the Christian church at Brattleboro, N. Y., gave the first ice-cream social of the season Saturday night last.

Forty-three people who ate the ice-cream were poisoned. The pastor of the church and two ladies have died, and all the others are in a critical condition.

Have Accepted the Invitation. Social acceptance of the invitation to participate in the Exposition has recently been received from Nicaragua, Chile, San Domingo, Turkey, Egypt and Denmark. Twenty-five foreign nations have now accepted.

Maine's World's Fair Building. Plans will erect a large building, to be 100 feet high, with a tower. The building will be constructed of different varieties of Maine granite and covered with Maine slate.

ARCYLE FARM, HOME OF DANDY MAC. SEASON OF 1891.

SEASON SERVICE \$30.00. TERMS TO INSURE FOAL. Single mare \$10.00. Span \$18.00.

Shares in one neighborhood \$24.00. Terms for season due at time of service.

WILL STAND AT. Wilcox, Mondays, Piquette, Tuesdays, at the home Wednesdays, at Millburn, Thursdays, Antioch and Grass Lake Fridays, Fox Lake and Lake Villa, on Saturdays.

DANDY MAC WEIGHS 1,000. He is a dark chestnut, with fine action, a very fast walker, a sure breeder, his disposition is of the very best, a draft horse in every sense of the word, his stock no man need be ashamed of.

MCDUGALL BROS. Millburn, Ills.

J. H. S. LEE, CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR. Land Surveyed and Sub-Divided. OFFICE OVER HERMAN BROS. STORE, GENESSEE ST.

Box 811. Waukegan, Ills.

FRANK WILLIAMS. Harness Making & Repairing.

I keep in stock a full and complete assortment of every thing in the harness line, Hobs, blinkers, whips, trunks, etc., and guarantee work first-class in every particular. LAB AT LOWEST PRICES.

Shop in S. B. Russell's Hardware Store. ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

We want a good live Correspondent in every locality not now represented in the News. Write for terms.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

A Cure for the Ailments of Man and Beast.

A long-tested pain reliever.

Its use is almost universal by the Housewife, the Farmer, the Stock Raiser, and by every one requiring an effective liniment.

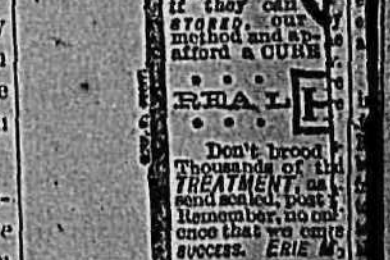
No other application compares with it in efficacy.

This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Reasons arise for its use almost every day.

Druggists and dealers have it.



2,000 References.

1875. SIXTEEN YEARS OF SOUND, SAFE AND SOLID BANKING. 1891

DAN HEAD & CO. BANKERS

KENOSHA, WIS.

Country Merchants, Livestock Dealers, obliged to handle any money in small or large amounts, it pleasant and to their advantage to open a

PAY ALL YOUR BILLS WITH CHECKS DRAWN ON

Keep no money at your homes.

Checks on this Bank pass at "Par" all over the United States; any store keeper will give you the cash for checks drawn on this Bank.

DEPOSITS FROM \$1.00 UP RECEIVED.

We also issue a "Bond Form Coupon Certificate," that draws 4 per cent per annum, payable every six months.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

If you have any money that you wish to loan on Mortgage Security we can place it for you. No charge. Good Mortgages on hand and for sale in sums to suit, that will pay you six per cent interest.

City 5 per cent and Government 4 per cent Bonds for sale.

Our "Nickel Savings Bank,"

IS NOW OPEN AND IN RUNNING ORDER.

(Write us for particulars.)

We Have ONE of the BEST Burglar Proof Vaults in the World.

Bring in your valuable papers and deposit them therein.

DAN HEAD, President. URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier.
Wm. ENGEL, V. Pres. F. W. ENGEL, Asst. Cashier.

HOMES FOR ALL!

Why Pay Rent all your Life AND NEVER HAVE A HOME!

WHY?

BUY A LOT AND BUILD.

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

We have a number of fine Residence Lots For Sale, titles.

Long Time, Easy Payments.

CALL AND SEE US, CHINN & BURKE,

Real-estate & Loans, ANTIOCH, ILL.

DEERING JUNIOR BINDERS

ARE WORTH A DOLLAR FOR EVERY DOLLAR WHEN OTHER MACHINES ARE WORN OUT

NEW GIANT JUNIOR GIANT

DEERING MOWERS

SAVE GRASS THAT OTHERS LEAVE.

FLOWER BRANDS

DEERING BINDER TWINES

SUIT EVERY PURSE AND EVERY TASTE

For Sale Everywhere. For Copy of "Why and Wherefore" by Therefore Do So, Etc., write to

WM. DEERING & CO. CHICAGO, U. S. A.

FOR ALE BY A. P. AMES,

DEALER IN

Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts, Windmills, Plows, Drags, Pulverizers, Spring tooth Cultivators, Hay Rakes, Rollers, Harness

In Fact Anything the Farmer uses. ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Weekly News Review of the World.

The tinplate manufacturers of North Germany have raised the price of their goods. The finest sheets are advanced 1 mark and the coarser grades 50 pfennigs. The prices which have been prevailing for some time have, it is asserted, caused a heavy loss on the manufacture.

James A. Simmons has been sentenced to six years in the penitentiary for embezzlement of the funds of the Sixth National bank of New York.

Dr. Charles A. Briggs has published a letter on the theological crisis of his time. He says the crisis is a crisis of the sources and foundations of Christianity and a rejection of childish conceptions of the universe prevailing in the traditional religion.

Stephen Stakenberg, a student at Normal College, Marion, Ind., dropped dead while playing football.

S. M. Dean and L. R. Grutger were killed in a collision between freight trains at Jefferson, Tex.

Joshua Guest, at one time a prominent Denver attorney and recently of Chicago, committed suicide at Akron, O., while in a fit of despondency.

Prince Alexander of Battenberg, ex-ruling Prince of Bulgaria, is seriously ill.

It is denied that the strike of Paris bakers is general. In several of the large bakeries a number of men are at work.

Rowell, alias Kellogg, the confidence-man who swindled Jacksonville, Fla., bankers out of \$2,000 has been arrested at Lansing, Mich., after a three weeks' chase and taken back to Jacksonville for trial.

At Piney Creek, some few miles south from Altoona, Pa., Robert Culbert was drilling out a blast when it exploded. The sixteen-foot drill was driven through his breast. He lived but twenty minutes after the accident.

Col. Dunn and his son Charles, and Frey Twitcheil, "protected" gambling house proprietors at West Superior, Wis., have been arrested on warrants sworn out by one Poole, who attempted to run a gambling house outside the "trust" and was shut up.

Zinc works are soon to be established at Dubuque, Iowa, by a company with \$1,000,000 capital.

Mrs. Robert Beatty of Smithton, Mo., fell from a stepladder while picking cherries and was killed.

President John Clark and Treasurer E. H. Close, of the Ridgewood Ice company of New York, which failed last September, signed all notes of the company "John Clark, President," and "E. H. Close, Treasurer." "Ridgewood Ice company" was printed on the margin. The New York Supreme court holds Clark and Close personally liable.

The Model clothing store at Oskosh, Wis., was closed on attachments by the Merchants' Exchange Bank and Milwaukee National Bank.

The Town of Decatur, Ill., has offered \$115 in cash prizes to competing drill companies at the ninth annual encampment of the Illinois Sons of Veterans.

Members of the Congressional party of the Iowa legislature who were born in Germany were born there.

Through the aid of an unknown power, a plot was hatched to assassinate the governor of Iowa. Two persons were made to secure a postponement of the hanging.

Action has been taken at New York to place the Metropolitan Watch Company in the hands of a receiver, under a mortgage of \$100,000.

William O'Neill, formerly of the South Bend (Ind.) Daily Post, will soon establish a weekly democratic paper at Mahanwa, Ind.

Cotton duck manufacturers of the United States are arranging to consolidate. They contemplate the formation of a stock company with a capital of from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

A British force of native police near Sierra Leone have met with a defeat at the hands of the natives.

The mines of the Consolidated Coal company in the vicinity of Danville, Ill., will be idle after July 1. The company feels that the laws enacted by the last Legislature demanding weekly payments and the closing of their stores are unjust and discriminating.

Lucas Seass is on trial at Sullivan, Ill., before Judge Vall of Decatur for the murder of John Glorious, a wealthy farmer. The two men had a hot quarrel about some hogs and they came to blows, Seass shooting Glorious, he claims in self-defense. Horace S. Clark and John R. Eden are attorneys for the defense.

Capt. August Kleinschmidt, of Company E, Nebraska national guard, was drowned in the Blue river near the mouth of School creek while fishing.

Dr. Malone, of Waukegan, Wis., has secured judgment against the Chicago Knickerbocker Ice company at Oconomowoc for medical services performed by him to an employee.

The Dutch election for the Lower Chamber have resulted in victory for the Liberals who have fifty-three seats, the Catholic party having twenty-four and the Protestant nineteen. Neuwenhuis is defeated.

The bandit Lutgado Herrera, of Cuba, was killed by a detachment of guards near Santa Isabel.

Prince Maximilian of Isenburg, the 34-year-old son of Prince Ferdinand of Isenburg, Bavaria, has been declared by the Munich courts a spendthrift unfit to be trusted with the management of his own affairs.

The German Kaiser presiding at a meeting of his council, devised a plan to raise by lottery \$5,000,000 marks, to be used in combating the evil of African slavery.

Quashed the Indictments.

CHICAGO, June 29.—Judge Collins has quashed nearly all the counts in the indictment against George J. Olsson, the Secretary of the Whiskey Trust, who was charged with conspiring to blow up the Shufeldt distillery in this city. The indictments found by the Federal Grand Jury were previously quashed by Judge Blodgett, on the ground that the State alone had jurisdiction.

The English admirers of M. de Lesseps are organizing to present him with a testimonial of their continued esteem and of their sympathy with him in his present tribulations.

Paul Holse was killed and Robert Steward, Frank Dooley, John Lewis, and William Hall were injured in the Caldwell Coal company's mine by the fall of a huge stone.

Officers of the First Regiment Ohio National Guard have been requested by Gov. Campbell to resign en masse as the result of court inquiry. Nearly all of them will resign and seek vindication in a reelection. Col. W. K. Smith, however, asserts that he will not resign and that if the Governor removes him he will try to assert his rights by law.

Discovery has been made that thousands of feet of pine have been cut on the public lands of Wisconsin. Prominent lumber companies are said to be involved and suits for damages or criminal prosecutions are threatened.

The first shipment of the new winter wheat crop passed through Wobesa, Kan., en route to Chicago over the Santa Fe. It was No. 3 white and tested at sixty pounds.

E. P. Soper, the butcher of Archie, Mo., who murdered his wife and three children with a meat-axe about three months ago, was arrested at West Plains, Mo. He is apparently insane.

United States officers have captured a dangerous gang of counterfeiters in Bollinger county, Mo.

The French Senate has finally accepted the bill of the Chamber of Deputies fixing July 10 as the date upon which the reduction of the grain duties is to go into effect.

A dispatch from Broussa, Asia Minor, says that a band of brigands has carried off two of the wealthiest residents of that place. Gardarmes have been sent in pursuit of the outlaws.

A company has been organized at Danville, Ill., to dig for gold in that vicinity.

Pink eye is prevailing among horses at Vandalla, Ill., to an alarming extent. Several valuable horses have died within the last week and others are seriously affected.

The city council of Joliet, Ill., has reduced the pool and billiard-table license from \$500 to \$10.

At Anton, Ill., Frank, the infant son of E. Johnson, was fatally burned by eating concentrated lye.

The Sons of Veterans of Indiana in camp at Lafayette decided to hold the next encampment at Fort Wayne.

The reading of the reports of the president and vice-presidents, occupied the time of the Master Plumbers' association in Cincinnati.

An unknown woman, supposed to be insane, jumped into the lake at Washburn, Minn. She was pulled out by an elevator inspector.

Edward Depew fell into the Mississippi river at Fulton from the high bridge. Life was extinct when his body was recovered a few minutes later.

At East Grand Forks five men were arrested charged with robbing a jewelry store at Winnipeg of a large quantity of diamonds, watches, and jewelry two weeks ago. They will be taken to Winnipeg for trial.

James Holden of Posterville, Tenn., was fatally stabbed by an unknown negro. Holden shot the negro dead.

No intruders have been found by the government troops at the headwaters of the Russian River in Indian Territory.

Will Osburn of Atlanta, Ga., who was sentenced to be hanged next Friday for the murder of a woman, is in such a state of mind that he is unable to defend himself. The writer described him as an assistant foreman in a shoe

WRECKED BY THE STORM.

MOVILLE, IOWA, ALMOST WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

Further Details of the Devastation in Northwestern Iowa—Miles of Railroad Track Washed Out.

Boone, Iowa, July 28.—At the Chicago & Northwestern office in this city was received the first direct news from the scene of the floods on the Maple River branch of the road. The dispatch from the operator at Moville says that town is almost wiped out. The water ran in at the depot window and is up to the ceilings of all the buildings.

All the houses in the first portion of the town have been swept away and the railroad turntable is washed from its place. Three miles of track, a mile between Moville and Kingsley, and most of the small bridges and the bridge over the Sioux river.

This destruction is now being supplemented by another storm raging in the present and extending south to the main line of the Northwestern. It is raining very hard and the storm is traveling east.

WATERLOO, Iowa, June 2.—Cherokee is still out of contact with the telegraphic communication with the rest of the world. Hundreds of animals were seen in the river floating past Cherokee. Horses tied to the fragments of their wrecked barns were also seen, some dead and others drowning. Hundreds of cattle, hogs, and chickens followed each other at short intervals. One farmer living south of Cherokee says that over 200 head of cattle are missing from his pasture.

Appeal for Aid.

CHEROKEE, Iowa, June 29.—Five hundred people are rendered homeless and destitute in this city by the flood, and the resources of our citizens have been taxed to the utmost to meet the present requirements of these people and outside aid must be given to avert untold hardship.

Mayor D. H. Broom has issued a appeal to the public for such aid as they can give to the sufferers. He has telegraphed to the governor for aid and has urged the citizens to do their best to help the sufferers.

Contributions may be sent to the Broom house, who will place the same in the hands of a responsible committee, which has been organized to distribute aid.

Of the houses that were washed from the river at Cherokee only two of four are left. These are lodged in the wall about two miles below town. The wagon bridges on the country roads from Storm Lake to Cherokee are gone. Cherokee is still accessible by boat.

Hundreds of Dead Cattle.

FONT DODGE, Iowa, June 29.—The latest advices from Cherokee as the waters recede, are that the cattle and hogs and other animals that were killed by the flood are still floating in the river. The Sioux river is subsiding, still forty feet deep and covers a mile of country. The depth of the river when in its flood was about four feet.

Deluge in Nebraska.

MAHA, Neb., June 29.—Rain fell in falling in torrents here all day. The water is entirely submerged and has killed of each in turn, still in them all upon the flood, still in presence was portentous.

STABBED HIS MAN.

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DEATH IN THE FLOODS.

TERRIBLE STORMS SWEEP NORTHWESTERN IOWA.

Four People Drowned at Cherokee and Four at Correctionville—Great Damage to Property.

LE MAR, Iowa, June 26.—A terrible wind and rain storm swept over northwestern Iowa last night. Great damage was done along the line of the Illinois Central between this place and Storm Lake, fifty-six miles east. At Correctionville four more persons lost their lives.

At Calumet, on the Northwestern road, five miles from Sutherland, the depot was blown down. Several farmhouses in the vicinity were destroyed.

All the towns along the Illinois Central between here and Storm Lake were badly damaged and reports from the surrounding territory show that the farmhouses were blown down and scores of cattle killed.

WATERLOO, Ia., June 26.—The reports of the drowning of four persons at Cherokee and four at Correctionville are confirmed by a dispatch from Mr. Gelles, superintendent of the Iowa division, who is at the scene of the disaster.

At Calumet and Cherokee both report a terrible storm breaking.

Twelve inches of water is reported to have fallen last night in Cherokee Valley.

Seventy-five Houses Swept Away.

CHEROKEE, Iowa, June 26.—The reports of the Johnstown flood were in part repeated in this place. Seventy-five houses have been carried out of many lives have been lost is yet a matter of uncertainty.

A terrific cloudburst, thrice repeated and wind almost a hurricane are what storm appears to have swept in a vast circle over Northwestern Iowa, Cherokee as the center.

Owing to the destruction of wires and railroads, only the vaguest reports have reached here from the devastated territory to the west, north and south. The damage here, taking into account the relatively small size of the town, is enormous.

Other railroads besides the Illinois Central can scarcely have escaped great damage, particularly the Chicago & Northwestern, and the Chicago & Milwaukee. The Chicago & North Western advises the storm falls little affecting not only a large stretch of country in Iowa, but large portions also of Minnesota and Nebraska.

Several towns submerged.

SIoux CITY, Iowa, June 26.—The terrible rains have almost devastated this portion of Iowa. No roads are running trains from this city east. The Floyd river valley is inundated for over thirty miles north of this city. Many farmhouses are flooded over the hills and the towns of Merrill, Hinton, and Ames are completely submerged. Thirty-five miles of track on the Illinois Central, Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City, Minneapolis & Omaha, and Sioux City & Northern are flooded at Le Mars.

The Little Sioux river, which at Le Mars is entirely submerged and thousands of acres are under water. On the Central Iowa branch 900 feet of track was carried out; on the Sioux Falls branch seven bridges were washed out. The Chicago & Northwestern tracks on the Sioux valley are out for over half a mile at Sutherland.

Hundreds of Families Homeless.

Hundreds of families on the Floyd river valley are moving out to higher grounds. The railroad companies have abandoned their yards and shops, and engines, cars and all kinds of material have been removed to higher ground. The Union and Central stock yards, packing houses, railroad shops and many houses will be partially under water and great damage will be done.

Wires east and north of here are all down. Reports from South Dakota are that the Vermillion river is out of its banks and flooding thousands of acres of growing grain.

A cyclone at Sutherland destroyed thirty dwellings, four warehouses, several barns and the Chicago & Northwestern freight depot. The people took to caves and no one was injured. All county and railroad bridges are washed out.

Opposed to a Nine-Hour Day.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., June 25.—The Typographical union of this city have decided to oppose the demands of the Typographical Union for the nine-hour day. It was also decided that in the opinion of those present it would be advisable to change the time of holding the next convention of the United Typothetae, which is to be held in Cincinnati from October to September, in order that the convention may take some action on this question, as the nine-hour demand is to go into effect October 1.

Pardoned by Gov. Fifer.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 24.—Gov. Fifer today pardoned Thomas McCaffrey, sentenced to the reform school from Cook county for larceny in November, 1890, for five years. The sentence of John Alford was commuted to expire on Sept. 1 next. He was sentenced from Macon county in 1884 for larceny.

Five Men Killed.

ASHLAND, Pa., June 29.—The Patterson coal company's breaker near here was blown over at 4 o'clock and five men were killed.

Foreigners Assailed in China.

LONDON, June 29.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Standard says that even the government's decree ordering the prompt beheading of all persons implicated in the recent riots and massacres has failed to stop the outrages which are being perpetrated on foreigners in China. The correspondent adds that there are now twenty foreign men of war lying in the Yang-tse-Kiang.

The Treaty with Spain Signed.

MADRID, June 29.—The commercial treaty with America was signed today. It will be published August 1 and will into operation September 1.

WARLIKE INDIANS.

Navajo Braves Tripping the Light Fantastic in the Snake Dance.

ALBUQUERQUE, N.M., June 29.—The alarming reports that have been sent out concerning the Indian trouble on the Navajo reservation are much more sensational than the facts would warrant. One of the paymasters located here says they returned from the reservation a few days ago and the Indians this season of the year collect in bands and paint themselves and indulge in the worst snake dance. A few white settlers near the reservation unacquainted with the habits of the Navajos became timid and made exaggerated reports at the forts and several troops of cavalry are on the ground, but no trouble is anticipated.

BIG FIRE IN A LUMBER YARD.

Over 25,000,000 Feet of Lumber Burned at Cloquet, Minn.

CLOQUET, Minn., June 29.—Yesterday afternoon fire was discovered in the yard of the Nelson Lumber company near the mill. A strong wind was blowing at the time and the fire spread rapidly through the yard and towards the mill. It looked at one time as though the whole town would go. The fire was, however, confined to the lumber yard. Over 25,000,000 feet of dry lumber was destroyed. The loss is estimated at half a million. Many persons were injured during the progress of the fire, though none fatally.

CONVENTION OF MASONS.

The Northern Iowa Association Meets at Clear Lake.

CLEAR LAKE, Iowa, June 26.—The Northern Iowa Masonic association met here today. There is a good attendance from all the lodges in the district. The annual address was delivered by the Rev. W. E. Davidson of Algona. Spencer was selected as the next place of meeting.

A Young Girl Murdered.

PIERCE CITY, Mo., June 26.—A daughter, aged 14 years, of Terry Campbell, who lives a mile north of Hatcher, started Saturday night from town for home. Two young men named Hardy and Armstrong saw the girl about a mile from town. This was the last time she was seen alive. Sunday evening her mutilated body was found. Her head was crushed, her throat cut from ear to ear and there were several gashes on the breast and abdomen. There were evidences of a hard struggle from the road to the scene of the murder. The murder was an important witness in a murder case now pending in Newton county.

Wild Texas Steer in the Street.

CINCINNATI, O., June 29.—A Texas steer, crazy mad, careered across the city today from the west end hills to the eastern end at the West and Locke streets, a distance of two and a half miles. Buggies and wagons were jostled by the savage beast in its wild career and a few people were knocked down by it. None were hurt but a policeman named Hooker, who was knocked down and dangerously injured. He was rescued by a fellow officer who shot and killed the steer.

Hallmarks and the Michigan Senate.

LANSING, Mich., June 26.—The Senate for the second time defeated the bill providing for the local taxation of hallmarks.

